

# *The Sunday Suzie*

31 May 2015



**How cute is that doggie in the window?** Harold's window overlooks the street. Suzie goes there during quiet times to watch the comings and goings from this secure perch. She has a blanket for when she wants to watch lying down. Beautiful stance!



### **OMG, a herd of Wild Balloons!**

André brought balloons to Harold's 70<sup>th</sup> birthday party, which was this Saturday, to create a proper birthday party atmosphere – and to delight Suzie.

This was her first experience with these curious objects. When Gerry brought one balloon inside for her to check out, she spent twenty minutes barking at it. He left her to it and went back outside. Then there was a pop, and Suzie came outside (it was between rain showers) and discovered – *a whole herd of balloons!*

Gradually, she lost her fear of them. Here she has a white one by the “tail.” (“They have small tails,” Suzie discovered. “You gotta grab them by the tail. That’s important.”)



**Got you!** Suzie here has a yellow balloon – yes, carefully, carefully, by the tail.



**Carrying off a trophy.** Suzie carries off a balloon, possibly with the idea of burying it.

Sometime later it began to rain again. The humans sit under a dual layer of umbrellas (the sun umbrella is over the table). Suzie was safe and warm in a white blanket (just visible in the lower right of the picture) on her own *chaise long*, not getting wet at all.



André, whose idea it was to defy the rain, looks happy. Birthday boy Harold – merely looks stoic.

Ray showed up during this Rain Fest (with his own umbrella); Gerry got quite wet. But it *was* fun.

Shortly after this photo was taken, however, it *really* began to pour – so we all went inside.

Gerry carried Suzie inside, still dry and comfortable – content in her white blanket.



**After the party.** When all the guests had left, Harold had a final glass of champagne (you don't turn 70 every day after all), and fell asleep on the couch with Suzie lying against him. Both were tuckered out from Too Much Fun. So Gerry put on some quiet "spa" music and let them sleep while he cleaned up.

Note the party residue: the (empty) champagne bottle and glass on the coffee table, and the balloon.